

notwithstanding. At about three o'clock I just returned from a walk, by a back and, on passing through our drawing, was almost stunned by the roar of the which came up from the street below, looked out, half-wonderingly, I saw the ran a river of wild laughter, a surging gorgeous colors and gladsome faces, and defiant, triumphant merriment. The on this day were more varied in brilliant and grotesqueness than ever before. Even imaginable old fancy, absurdity, and ex- gance, thus found its perfect and piquant sion. The *contadine* of Rome, Albano,